QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Beauty of the Magnolia Gardens - Charm of "Marie Claire" -From a Sickbed to a Fire in the Fields Colored sunday School Some Snake Lore

CHEROKEE, March 10.-This is my w mail week. Got this morning a ming little book, a sketch of Mr. eveland's life, by one who knew him she left A. went, and when she had not It is his home life, very beautiful whole souled integrity and sim-Thank God that such a man d have reached the first place in the d in spite of the corruption and comons of the thing called politics.

both had an attack of colic this evenee but mercifully it yielded to a dose of sconite and active rubbing. I don't w what I would do if Ruth were to de she is really more a friend even than

March 12. Sunday-Took Mr. S. driving Ruth, who seems quite Miss E. had ready for me a most delicious lemon cake she offered to make for me if I sent her the materials; she ald not hear of my paying her for it. Fortunately I had taken her a basket of

It has been a very beautiful warm day and one can rejoice over winter having

March 13-Very, very warm and brilhant. My wise men went off for the day in the boat. I put up a nice lunch for them and then went up to Miss Penelope's to pay my bill. Oh, what a joyful thing it is to be able to pay one's bills!

they would be pitched on to the tall three storied house, when it would have been impossible to reach them.

Chloe gave a dramatic acount of both father and daughter in tears. A. came back as black as a chimney sweep, but said his hair is fine and silky—he is white with two little lemon spots. I never felt so attracted to a setter puppy before.

Miss Penelope has been talking of going down to Carrolton to see and hear Sarah Bernhardt. It is so hard for her to get down to take the train that I feared there might be some impediment in that way, so I went to see her and begged her to let me drive her down. She accepted, but said there were possibilities which might prevent.

She begged me to go too, but I felt it was impossible—I could not leave the wise men to their own devices—and though I really needed a visit to the form of the property in the property of the property in the proposition of content to the carrier of the property in the proposible to reach them.

Chloe gave a dramatic acount of both father and daughter in tears. A. came back as black as a chimney sweep, but having, as usual, been equal to the occasion. Her presence and enthusiasm in working, beating the flames out with a pour presence and enthusiasm in working, beating the flames out with a pour presence and enthusiasm in working, beating the flames out with a pour presence and enthusiasm in working, beating the flames out with a pour presence and enthusiasm in working, beating the flames out with a pour presence and enthusiasm in working, beat a claim p

wise men to their own devices-and though I really needed a visit to the dentist and had been needing it for two years. I had not been able to go. There as always something to prevent.

March 16—Yesterday evening Mr. P. Junounced that he had had letters which would oblige them to leave to-day and that they had ordered a team from Gregery to take them to the railroad. I did not say a word, but made up my mind that I would join Miss Penelope and go down to hear the divine Sarah and visit my long neglected dentist. So I sent word very early to Miss Penelope that I was going too and would not start until after 12, so that she would have plenty of time.

Had early lunch and the wise men got off. Then I had Marietta and Ruth put in the buckboard and waited for Miss Penelope but to my sent to mind the plant of the buckboard and waited for Miss Penelope but to my sent to my will and the buckboard and waited for Miss Penelope but to my sent to my will and which I did, much against my will and the trembling knees.

I wonder if it was attracted by the mounts of the plant of the plan

lope, but to my sorrow,came a note saying I know she found she could not go. The horses travelled beautifully and I got to the train in full time. The train at Lanis was late and we did not reach Carrolton till mid-Fortunately I telegraphed to my it sister from Lanis and said no one must meet me.

March 17-Went just after breakfast Dr. P. and he kindly put of some of his city patients and made an appointment for to-morrow. It is such a joy to me to be with my own family and I have so many friends that it is most exciting.

There are certain dear ones who are not able to get to see me and I always go and tain mission in North Carolina. Only six many friends that it is most exciting. see all of them the very first thing, and so I had a very busy pleasant morning.

disappointed in that. Some years ago many very nice things which had been many very nice things which had been when I was studying German with great worn a little were brought.

I will not put anything torn or shabby carnestness clone—a severe undertaking— I found I forgot the words so quickly hat I thought I would write the translation as I went. When I came to get into it I found it so hard to write decent prose under the power of the metre that I proceeded to write the translation in the

und the Battery I saw one of my wise walking ahead of me. I caught up mer in France two years ago and the Magnolia Gardens, which I had persuaded him to visit before going back the

The little gentleman took off

im capable of enjoying it. March 1 -- A beautiful day and is always a joy to me, it was so of summer plans perforce. However, I am an adept at putting away things that would frighten me ahead. "Sufficient charm, there was an excellent of charm, the charm of charms of On the trolley dear S., one of ids of my childhood, spoke to me. as been away to her mountain home State and I had not seen her country with me to-morrow and she can only stay a week.

Marie Ciaire" aloud a wonder- Sons to his father. is hard to understand what the interest so absorbing. One

flies. It is so long since I rend French aloud that I find it igning for any length of time.

is so sweet and considerate and I had to send Jim to drive ever tasted.

her for my cold is too severe for me to go out. Dear, generous hearted little woman, she left \$5 with me to be given to our poor little parish, which is always struggling.

I am very fortunate, for my dear niece

A. came last Friday to stay two weeks.

March 30.—In bed with a speechless cold. A. devoted in her attentions, and I greatly enjoy being taken care of. About 12 o'clock Chloe rushed in and said Jim had sent for Patty and her dog. as the pasture was on fire; she just wanted to tell me she was gone and didn't know when she would get back. Soon after

returned at 2 I got anxious and dressed

hurriedly and went out to see for myself. I found they had carefully locked me in, and it was some time before I could get out. I rushed to the pasture to find it burned through entirely, but Anna and the servants had worked to keep it from is, though my love for her endures; the fencing and had succeeded. I walked over all the burned area a terrific fire, and the work done to head it was wonderful

A broad bit had been heed from the road to the avenue, which mercifully the fire did not skip. The pasture is very densely grown up in pines, which enabled . them to control the fire. There was a terrific wind blowing, but it could not get through the dense pine foliage to carry the flames, as it would have wished to do, for it was burning under cover as it were and could not fly.

I saw no one, for every one had rushed over to the next place, where my good neighbor, Mr. F., and his daughter in great peril. There being no heavy growth there the wind just tossed the flames about, now on the fences, now on the buildings, and the terror was that they would be pitched on to the tall three storied house, when it would have been

And everything That's near it brings to me a sense of ease A And winding paths beneath, and shady bowers

Before my eyes
She stands and looks at me bewitchingly.

hill far away. then "Christ the Bond is risen to-day," winding up with "Cnward, Christian Soldiers."

There is one little fellow who looks 4, but I believe is much older. He has won for himself the promising name of "Jim Willing," which being pronounced with great rapidity and much elision, has the effect of a Chinese name. He is my deflect of a Chinese name. He is my deflect that single for he shuts his very

which I did, much against the with trembling knees.

I wonder if it was attracted by the music. I know lizards always are, even by instrumental music, which always has much less than the human voice. It is too charm than the human voice. It is too cold yet for snakes to take an evening stroll without some attraction, and I do believe those high wild little voices drew it out of its winter hollow to meet its fate at the hands of a daughter of Eve.

April 4-A left me to my great regret to-day. Her visit has been a delight. I was to have gone with her as far as Woodstock, but am not yet well enough. Jim will spend the night in town with the horses and bring up L. to-morrow.

April 6—A meeting of the women's auxuillary here to-day. I begged all the

members came (we only have ten) Had a very busy pleasant morning.

Was fortunate in getting a ticket for a woman, and a child dress, very pretty.

Joan of Arc' and went with D. and F.

It was something beyond words and thrilled me to the core. I had expected that it would be Schiller's play and was disappointed in that. Some very size and half a dozen stockings and disappointed in that. Some very size and half a dozen stockings and disappointed in that.

or buttonless into the box. I like the things to be duinty and neat so as to be object less as to those who are struggling with the elementary needs of life. I had a nice box and we packed the things which I am to send off to Gregory and I will new the express.

the express.
is delightful to see the enthusiasm

same metre as the original and this exercise has given me a perfect adoration of the play, so that it was a severe blow to find it was something quite unfamiliar and unknown to me, but Bernhardt's French is so beautiful that I missed nothing.

The scene in the prison with the soldiers is too brutal; it offends the taste, but Joan is wonderful throughout.

March 18—Went to Dr. P. at 9 and was in in the chair until 1:30 when I was told all the work was done, paid the very medierate bill and left rejoicing. In the afternoon when I was on my way to a perfectly fascinating studio tea as I passed to und the Battery I saw one of my wise

It is delightful to see the enthusiasm with which these lives are filled with daily toil and little relaxation, and no surplus with which to do what they like. It is very sad and I do not wonder. Her life is deprived in the surplus with which to do what they like and ingenious exertion, for it is no easy matter to make 50 cents in this region.

L. is very sad and I do not wonder. Her life is deprived and little relaxation, and no surplus with which to do what they like.

Her life is depinted to see the enthusiasm is the with which these things are made and given by those whose lives are filled with daily toil and little relaxation, and no surplus with which to do what they like.

L. is very sad and I do not wonder. Her life is deprived of its stay and it is no easy matter to make 50 cents in this region.

L. is very sad and I do not wonder. Her life is deprived with which to do what they like.

It is delightful to see the enthusiasm with which to do what they like. L. reads very well. She spent the sum-

mer in France two years ago and her intonation is so good.

I am beginning to think of spending the summer on the plantation instead of moving to the pineland as I always have done. It will necessitate the screenoff moving to the pineland as I always have done. It will necessitate the screening of this house to keep out mosquitoes, and there are thirty windows and four doors that would have to be wired. I to visit those gardens. It is an era in my life. I have never conceived of such bearing I was thankful that I was alone that I might bere my head and stand in slient adoration before the Maker of all this headily, who has also given the power. which are quite too self-respecting to be exactly alike—they all vary in size and shape and each one has its own indiw. March 13—A beautiful day and happy one. The service at St. have to give up the thought. It has turned so hot that I must think

> motto, I think. PATIENCE PENNINGTON.

> > Some Fine Old Madeira.

years. I asked her to go back From Bonfort's Wine and Spirit Circular. An interesting fact has come to our med, which gave me much pleas- notice through Livingston Thompson of Louis in connection with a case of 8 8 and I find so much to talk Madeira wine which, on the occasion of and she loves to drive and walk the birth of the young Thompson, was helds with me. Then we are presented by the firm of E. La Montagne's

It was the understanding that this case was not to be opened until Mr. Thompson Don't sound the way it ought:
There's a hollow ring to my old pai's laugh—
His nerves are stretched too taut;
We're a lonely bunch, but we ogder drinks
And we buck up, just the same:
Bring on Old Maid or Tiddiedy winks
Since they've copped our poker game. while the other rews, and in this should reach his twenty-first year, and until that time it did so remain in his posime flies. It is so long since I is reach aloud that I find it is easion. The wine when presented was session. The wine when presented was ten years old, and there are now three lottles, which Mr. Thompson is holding and I really hated to see her so sweet and considerate and and our tastes are so contained to send Jim to drive that to send Jim to drive the solution of the send Jim to drive the send are so that the Madeira when opened had a rich and delightful maturity and can be classed among the finest wines he has

POEMS WORTH READING. Old "Bud" Riley.

Little boy! Halloo! Halloo! Can't you hear me calling you? Little boy that used to be. Come in here and play with me! "Bud" Riley. Over the rail fence of the years,

Old "Bud" Riley, I stretch my hands

Song's flowery fields, with never a frowt

The Hour of Need.

The beedless pouring of the brimming flood

Has shone upon the white appointed way:
A dozen roads, and oh, that one would come

Leading with love and lyric, who now ke

How can I mark the bourne of my desire, Vithout whose song how can my heart be light! Wanting whose touch how surely shall I tire!

Wrong me no longer, come as a cloud of fire

Beloved, the journey walts, oh. hasten, come

Artifice.

And such delights.

What if the rustic scene that charms me so And soothes my woe is but a painting hanging on my waii,

Is steep of in plies profound and endless toy Without alloys

A Garden.

Some keep their glory for his dimmer hours. Here dwells perfection; color, form and scent, Known to the Great Artificer sione.

And He whose thought evolved this loveliness

Hero Medals.

From the Washington Star.
When you're passing them you's A
To the men who deserve
To be widely renowned
For their generous nerve.
There are names which are missed
From the juminous scroll

When you ask for a loan.
He is brave more or leas.
Though he lingers unknown.
And the man who goes out
For a holiday fall.
With his children about
Nor complains of the care,
And more whom we know
Should be cherished and prized:
They are heroes, although
They are not advertised.

Into the Rescued World newcomer, The newly dead stepped up, and cried 'Oh, what is that, sweeter than summer Was to my heart before I died?

"Sir" (to an Angel), "what is yonder. More bright than the remembered akies. A lovelier light, a softer apjendor. Than when the moon was wont to rise?

"Surely no sinner wears such seeming.
Even the Rescued World within?"
"Oh, the success of His redeeming!
O dazzled eyes, it is a sin!"

A Sea Fantasy.

WILLIAM STRUTHBRS

Unimpressed.

Both gold and wisdom he has gained And titles fine on him have rained. And he has trod in solemn state The marble halis where dwell the great. But while the magic of his word The centres of finance has stirred. And he has been the friend of kings. The home folks call blin "Old Man Bings."

At Panama.

We're a lonely bunch on the big, big ditch,
Where the old steam shovels clank.
Where the summer sun brings out the pitch
And creepers are climbin' rank;
We could stand the heat and the steamin' rain,
We could stand the leavin' ships.
But gee' how we want to get home again
Since they've banished the poker chips.

We're a lonely bunch, and the phonograph

Anticipation. No novelty it is to see The bird men in the sky.

But won't we all turn out to e When subway dirt shall figi

Arthur Chapman in the Denver Republican

There are names which are n
From the luminous scroli.
Where is written the list.
That fame loves to cerroni.
The man who keeps still—
When a story is told
And who laughs with a will.
Though the matter is old:
The man who says "yes"
When you ask for a loan;
He is braye more or leas.

lacy follage in beauty blent

And bend above them, to entoy and bless

Alike live in each bloom and bud unblown.

From the crude roughness of a forming world

i see her face! NATHAN M. LEVY.

What if it's but a summer novel that

I'm driving at:
What if I tell you that's the only place

Trees, stream and all lovely summer girl calls forth my sighs

see the sliver stream meandering

needed guide! without whose farther sight

The morning sports are over, the wild play.
The unchecked riot of the youthful blood.
The careless spending of the abundant day.

Irresolute, bewildered not a ray

The smiled on you and on me again

Out in the air of the open plain.

What is the source of the expression "the kitcher abinet"; It was one of the Whig accusations against Gen. Jackson, a period when political vituper-ation was sedulously cultivated as a fine and alto-gether commendable art. Wheeler defines the That climbs and crumbles between our lands the opponents of President Jackson's adminis As the boy's young hands that once you knew Filled with unfaitering faith in you, tration. Blair was the editor of the Globe, the organ of the President, and Kendall was one of the principal contributors to the paper. As it was necessary for Jackson to consult frequently And love and laughter and smiles and tears. The same old love that once you knew was necessary for Jackson to consult frequently with these gentlemen, and as to avoid observation they were accustomed when they-called upon him to go in by a back door, the Whig party styled them in derision the kitchen cabinet, alleging that if was by their advice the President removed so many Whigs from office and put Democrats in their places." To Blair and Rendall may be added as having the like backstairs influence Major William B. Lewis, second auditor of the Treasury; Isaac Hill, editor of the New Hamp-shire Patriot and Second Comptroller of the then you and I went wandering through And whistled our sweetheart, freekled and bro Our country Muse, in homespun gown. As we tuned our pipes in the sun and rain. Far from the crowd and the deafening town. High on God's hills that His streams run down Old "Bud" Riley, her heart was yours. shire Pariot and Second Comptroller of the Treasury, and Duff Green, editor of the United States Telegraph. The last named took a stand That little sweetheart who, long, oh, long lias kept you a boy in the land of song. in opposition to the President in his quarrel with MADISON CAWRIN Calhoun, and it was on his fall that Blair rose to

The dawn has passed but for an hour I've President Lincoln died, and thus having been selected was copied wittingly or ignorantly by a President Lincoln died, and thus having been selected was copied wittingly or ignorantly by a long succession of sign painters. This espianation is most completely negatived by two arguinents—that President Lincoln died at 7:22, that these signs thus painted were in common uselong before he enjoyed any prominence in life. The true reason seems to lie in such simple geometry as would appeal to such elementary art sense as is required of the sign painters of hanging watches and cigar store indians. At 8:18 the hour hand, the minute hand and the vertical line of suspension from the ring at XII equally divide the dial into three parts. Some years ago the Jewellers (circular conducted an investigation into this matter; it was unable to trace the familiar sign he roughest way with glory shall be bright brough storm and eclipse, dusk and appailing Leading with love and lyric me the perplexed and dumb. SHARMAS O'SHERL.

which might prove satisfactory if the initial date could be established is found in the Greetzing tendency of the Greeks. This is a well recognized principle of the Greek speech, which has never proved cordial to the admission of foreign words and regarded all who were not Greeks as barbarians. If it could be discovered that the ancient city of Weset or Nut Amen had a name that might be Hellenized in Thebal the explanation would be She smiles at me
As by the shimmering waters she doth stroll, name properly to be applied to the whole city it seems to have been more properly the name of a ward or minor subdivision or perhaps the com-mercial name of the riverside region or port at stand long rows of incense bearing flowers. Each one a pagan, worshipping the sun: Some close their petals when his race is run

> words and a scattered assortment of words not associable etymologically therewith in which the possession of a final a does not create a plural by sutomatic virtue of the sibliant. The group con-sists of those words which we have derived from e Greek-politics, ethics, mathematics and the e. In the Greek they are neuter plurals, but evern the singular verb by force of idiom. In has come over too, and the words of this class are

Think you He does not love each flower He who in Eden walked, in twilights dim. Think you our gardens are unknown to Him? singular in English use. Yet the usage is not uniform. One of the most precise of the English reviews has recently permitted itself this state-NINETTE M. LOWATER "Every one who has moved in politics or watched them with attention." In like manner in connection with one of the sporadic singulars with the final s a senior health officer in one of with the final s a senior hearth officer in one or the United States dependencies issued a warning

proclamation with the preamble "since the measles By whom was the battle of Plevna fought and ARTHUR TREAT.

It is to be classed as a siege operation and not as a battle. It was an important event of the Russo-Turkish War in 1876. Early in the campaign in Bulgaria the Russians occupied Pievna on July 6. The Turks on July 18 retook the place, and during all the autumn there was fierce fighting on the part of the Turks to throw relief and supplies into this point of great military importance. By November 8 the Russians had thrown an army of 120,000 men around Plevna and completed its inmunications out of the beleaguered place, and met with loss. On the night of December 9 Caman Pasha made a desperate attempt to break out, but was overwhelmingly defeated and the next day yielded an unconditional surrender of

What is the surname of the British royal family? Did Queen Victoria take the name of the Prince Consort whom she married? What is the family name of the German Emperor? JOSEPH B. BRENNAN.

There is not a surname in the lot, nor is there anything corresponding therewith. Queen Vic-toria was the last of the House of Hanover, Albert was a prince of Saze-Coburg-Gotha, Emperor William is of the Hohenzollern dynasty, but not one of these titles has the slightest similarity Kings have always been readily enough distin ruishable by reason of their station, and the need guisable by reason of their station, and the need of more definite and individual particularization has never arisen. The French Revolutionary tribunal was more vindictive than accurate in arraigning Louis XVI. as Citizen Capet

A Sea Fantasy.

From the Boston Transcript.

In times remote, before man's tongue Had lisped a pirase or legend sung. Hefore man's brain had dreamed of pages To chronicie forgotten days. For thought o'erburdened future ages. Hidden by Jealous surf and haze Within an emeraid, sea ringed space. There dweit a superhuman race—Twas named Atlants in the ancient tales—An Avaion of never fading meads. No snow it knew, nor hall nor sleety gales. That blast the fairest fruit of fertile seeds—In effort something thereof to recall Upsprang, perchance, the story of man's fall—A whisper stealing through time's tangled weeds. To find reecho in a thousand creeds! Their lineage from such gentie folk of yore Romantic Ireland's "little people" drew: And fairer echoes to no other shore. From far antiquity tradition biew! And though green Erin sfairy folk are gone. They strewed mementoes oer the boundless sea: So that in whatsoever clime one be. When hoarse winds buil, and haicyon quiet broods Upon huge waves of mittitudinous moods, in dance of viewless Liliputtan hosts. One feels a glamour as at coming dawn, Dr. geits a glimpse of evanescent ghosts in briny flash or through weird sliver gleams, Wilch with their nympholeptic lure do tease. He in instant cradies them ere they be lost in biack green surf or moon's coruscant gleams, which with their nympholeptic lure do tease. Fine imagery of summer midnight dreams.

William Struthers. When was the transcontinental ratiroad com-leted EDWIN WARRPIELD. The completion of the first raliway which made possible to go by rall from the Atlantic to the actific was celebrated May 10, 1869, when a gold like was driven in commemoration of the joining Pacific was celebrated May 10, 1869, when a gold apike was driven in commemoration of the Joining of the Central Pacific and Union Pacific at Fromontory, Utah. The scene was commemorated by Bret Harie in a poem and preserved for the admiration of the future by a massive painting which was reproduced in an engraving which had wide popularity. The similar last spike of the Northern Pacific was driven September A. 1883. near the mouth of Gold Creek in Montana. On the earlier road the first through car from the Pacific reached New York July 24, 1870.

The old song beginning "In this world I've gained my knowledge" brings back many memories of my boyhood days I remember it in a little book called "The Siston Songster," I think, which I had about 1867 or 1868. From the Washington Star.
The home folks called him "Old Man Bings"
Before he started doing things.
He met with many a lucky chance
And heised to earn a great advance
From his old state of simple life.
Where he ate pastry with his kuife
And wore a heard to hide the fact
That he both tie and collar lacked. I recall about the same time a song which think celebrated a yacht race between yachta belonging to James Gordon Bennett and Prince The only stanza I remember ran like

James and Aifred, two fine boys.
Each owned a little ship.
Now James he thought he'd cross the sea
And make a gallant trip.
So he sailed from New York one fine day:
His heart beat high with giee.
He was oft to see his Cousin Aif
Away across the sea!

Jimminy crickety, blow me tight.
We won't go home till tea.
Oh, wasn't Jim a bullee boy.
To sall across the sea!
Do any of your correspondents remember the est of it!
JOSEPH FITCH.

The song "Life's Journey," the text of which you furnished to an inquirer whose memory it had haunted, was a favorite of Ed Harding, the barytone, who used to sing it forty-five years ago at Rob Smith's House of Commons and at John Ireland's in Lispenard street. Among other favorite singers at these places about the same time were George Gray, Fred May and Johnny Roach. We're a ionely bunch, where we're cuttin' through
The leg of a condinent vast;
We set around in a steamin' stow
When the workin' day is past.
And we read a while and we sing a while.
And we smoke more than we should.
But it's hard, darned hard, to raise a smile
In this powerless land so good.

> What is the translation of the cry "Faugh-sallagh"? This is but one of many spellings of an old Irish motto, sometimes given as Fag-au-bealach, and meaning "clear the way." It is the regimental motto of the first battalion of the Princess Vic-toria's Royal irish Fusiliers, formerly the Eighty-seventh Foot: and it is borne as a motto by Viscount Gough. From the motto, heard on many

a battlefield as a battle cry, the regiment re-ceived the affectionate nickname "Old Fogs."

SCHOOL FOR CARD PLAYERS.

Auction Bridge. A. J. V. says: The winning declaration is two no trumps by Z. who has overcalled two in hearts on his left. A leads and wins seven tricks in hearts and spades without a break, setting the contract for two tricks at least. On the eighth trick Z finus he has six cards still in hand, while his dummy has but four, and he claims a new deal. A bets that as the pack is perfect and the cards were correctly dealt and as the A and B hands are correct, they should not suffer any loss from some inadvertence by which a card has been passed from Y's hand to Z's and that A and B should take at least the lup penalty for the failure of the contract by two tricks.

The point overlooked by A is that it is his bust

The point overlooked by A is that it is his busi ness to count dummy's cards as soon as they are laid down and that if they are correct it is equally his business to see that dummy does not pass any of his cards over to the dealer during the play of the hand. If the tricks are perfect, four cards in each, and the pack is also perfect it is a misdeal if more than one player has a wrong number of cards or if any player has more than thirteen, so that Z is right in insisting on a new dummy was a card short.

Mrs. S. H. M. says: Z bids one in clubs. A doubles and B passes, the game being three hand Z wishes to suift to another suit, but both an versaries object on the ground that no one has changed the trump and that Z still gets the widow for his dummy.

Kindly give the history of why the dummy watch signs of Jewellers are all painted with the hands at 8.23. Garranto Bruns Dixon.

As a question of fact are they so painted? The standard time for this display appears to be \$1.8 ti was long an article of popular belief that this hour had been first selected as the exact time when President Lincoln died, and thus having been

Circular conducted an investigation into this matter; it was unable to trace the familiar sign to lack to a positive beginning but it inclined to regard this geometry of draughtaneanship as by far the most probable explanation.

I hand bids two no trumps, the original caller has no idea what he is assisting on, and is poweriess to use his own strength to defeat the adversaries, as they have been piled out of their bid. Your partner is correct in saying you should have doubled the three clubs. Then he would have known the situation.

Bridge, R. E. A says: Playing double dummy, Z makes the trump and the play proceeds. About the third or fourth trick, before leading for the neat trick, Z studies his hand and counts to himself, but loudly enough for the others to hear him, in words about as follows: Two, three, five, ct. His adversary, A. raises the point that Z has no right to count so that others can hear him, many of the onlookers having a bet on the result.

It is not stated what this counting referred to, whether the number of speciators, the cards

to, whether the number of spectators, the cards still in hand, the tricks yet to be won or what As Z has no partner to benefit by any information simple. A name, Tape, has been found applied to that such counting might convey it is difficult simple. A name, Tape, has been found applied to the city in Fgyptian antiquity, and that might serve as a basis for the transformation. But there is great obscurity as to the application of this name; it cannot be established that it was a like vents a player from talking to himself in dou

ward or minor subdivision or perhaps the commercial name of the riverside region or port at which the galleys moored. A similar use of this help that the galleys moored. A similar use of this help that the galleys moored. A similar use of this help that the galleys moored. A similar use of this help that the galleys moored. A similar use of this help that the galleys moored. A similar use of this help that he galleys moored in the case of the same in the Scriptures to such an extent that it taxes scholarship to discover their Hebrew origin.

Is politics singular or are they plure! What rule of grammar governs?

K.

There is a well defined group of good English.

If Z acknowledges the revoke that simply

If Z acknowledges the revoke that simply saves the adversaries the trouble of proving it Z must take his cards up again and play the hand out. He must then turn over to A and B three actual tricks for each revoke he has made, and after that has been done the game is scored as the tricks lie, the value of each trick over the book being 128 points and the four honors 32 points.

Five Hundred. J. L. wants to know what advantage there is in scoring by the so-called Avondale method and whence it got the name. Avondale is a suburb of Cheinnatt, and players there invented the method. Its advantage is that no two bids are of the same value in points so that there can be no discussion as to is the higher when there is a difference in the number of tricks and also in the suit. The Avon-dale schedule begins where the other does, at 40 for six in spades, and then proceeds regularly At 20 A trick through to the end so the

P. C. H. says. Is there any such bid as "misery" if 800, and if so where does it rank and how is it second?

Nullo is an offer not to take a trick in a no trumper, but the joker must take the which it falls, being still a suit by itself. The bld ranks between eight spades

and eight clubs in the Avondale schedule and is worth 250 points. In the other schedule it is worth more than nine clubs or cirrh diamonds. In case the bidder takes a trick he is set back 250 points vestment. November 12 the Russians delivered and each of his opponents scores ten points for an unsuccessful assault. Three days later the every trick he takes. Whist. H. R. P. says: A bets that in all forms of whist, such as bridge, auction or straight whist, the revoke penalt; is three tricks for the first revoke.

Wrong as to whist, in which the penalty is two tricks only. Wrong also as to auction, in which the penalty is not tricks at all, but 150 points if

Black Lady. W. H. V. says: A bets that if hearts are led at any time the spade queen may be discarded to them and so got rid of, as it is lower in rank than any other heart, just as the joker is. The queen still retains its rank as a spade and the holder of it cannot discard it while he can follow suit to anything else that is led, so that he cannot get rid of it on hearts while he has hearts.

t is never a heart. Cinch. C. W. D. wants to know how this game played with a widow. Three cards are dealt to each player and then four face down for the widows, one for each player; then three to each, so that the seen hand is nine cards. The player making the highest bid on his nine cards takes the widow that was dealt for him individually and then names the trump on the thirteen cards. Then each of the others takes up his four card widow and discards down

Poker. R. K. says: A bets that if an opener wants to draw to a four flush, breaking his pair of jacks, he must announce his intention to the table. B bets it is enough to place a chip on his discard without saying anything.

The chip on the discard amounts to about the

same as saying you are going to split, or else it is a bluff. In order to do away with all that it is a bluff. In order to do away with all that sort of thing and the constant disputes it led to it is now the almost universal rule that the opener of every jackpot, no matter what he is drawing to, shall place his discard under the chips in the pool. If he is going to split his discard will be there to show what he had. If he is not going to split there is no difference in the way he discards and draws, so that he is the way he discards and draws, so that he is never obliged to give his hand away

A. D. says: A deals and D opens with three aces. A stays with a four card straight and fills it. When D bets, after having drawn two cards. A raises him and D cails. On A's showing his straight D says. "You win. I have three aces." throwing his hand on the table with the three aces in full view but the two drawn cards hidden under them. A takes the pot and B starts to gather the cards for the next deal when E looks over D's draw and finds he had taken in a pair of eights with his three aces. Can D still claim the pot.

There is no pot if A has taken it in. D should have looked at his draw or spread his whole hand and let it speak for itself. It is not E's business

G. S. says: One player among seven got only four cards, which he picked up. Is it a misdeal' No. He should not have picked them up. His hand is foul and he is out of that pot.

Pinchole. F. M. K. says: We are playing for so much a point. B has to his credit 4.786. K has 5.315 and F. has 4.010. What is the best way to settle?

Add the acores and divide them to get the average. This will give you a grand total of 14.105, which if divided by 3 shows an average of 4.701 2-3. Deduct this from the two scores that are higher and you get their winnings. B's being 78 1-3. K's 613 1-3. For the losses deduct P's 4.010 that he made from the 4.701.2-3 that he should have made to be average and you find his loss is 691 2-3, which balances the account.

L. J. W. says: A bets that trumps must be headed on any trick whether they are led or not In three or four hand if a player trumps a trick and the man behind him cannot follow suit he must play a trump if he has one and must win the trick if he can.

the trick if he can.

G. T. F. says: A is the bidder, but B gets enough to ge out and knocks. A has aircady made good his bid, but has not enough to go game. A bets that the hand must be played on to see if A can go game as well as make good. B bets that he is protected only as far as he bid.

B is wrong. The bidder gets the first count no matter how much more than his bid he makes so that A must be allowed to try for is.

QUEER OLD WATERSIDE COLONY. Far Down on Gravesend Bay. Are Its Shows the Population to Be Increasing Houseboa's and Shacks.

One of New York's queerest colonies dwells on the barren sand waste across the bay from Sea Gate, Coney Island. The inhabitants are sheltered from the winter winds and drifts of sand by shacks and houseboats fairly buried in the sand. In fact it is a daily task for them to shovel their way out through hills of sand piled high in front of their doors.

For a number of years this land, and known as the Harway Estate, has been a place of interest to the passing visitor. A long beach of clean white sand stretches from Harway avenue to the bay in a direction parallel to the Atlantic Ocean. There is an oasis on this miniature desert, a green spot in the sand to the east, with here and there a tree or a clump of bushes, long grass and a well which furnishes cool drinking water.

In the summer it is called Camp City and is decked with tents. The people who from the crowded districts in search of outdoor-life, plenty of fresh air, bathing, poating and sea food. The men of the family work in the city and then go home to the camp in the evening.

In the fall these signs of summer gradually disappear, and when the winter winds carry the fine sand in gusts, cutting the face like so many hailstones, Camp City is no more than a few scattered home made shacks, most of which are drifted over so that they are hardly visible The sand continually leaks in through the roofs and windows and drifts against the doors like a blizzard. The inhabitants that remain through the winter are a hardy lot, well used to all weather and hardships. They make their living lob-

at times; then again it would become shallow and the neighbors dug for clams. A houseboat drifted in there, and those that it contained decided to stay till they were requested to move. Soon others followed the example and old, time worn tugboats or other craft unfit for service were purchased and turned into homes. These old scows were half on land and half in the water. Some of the oldest leaked and were propped up above water high and dry. It was a handy place for those people to live, for their work was mostly on water. They were always ready with rowboats and motorboats for an immediate departure for the Jersey coast or Staten Island.

There were others who were not quite so fortunate as to be able to procure these

o fortunate as to be able to procure these old boats, so they built little wooder bungalows. As driftwood was plentiful on the beach, boards and beams were not lacking and a few nails only were necessing to hitch them together. With these sary to hitch them together. With these materials at hand some one started to buid a shack, but agents of the law stopped him when it was about half done. It is not legal to build without a permit and how could he get one when he didn't own the land? Discouraged but not disheartened he put a large tent over the half finished structure. This was lawful and he renewed his former operations, only under cover. He soon finished his little hut and removed the tent that sur-

and did not heed. They considered themselves masters of the situation. having lived there so long, and ignored the order completely, while the work-men went on with their routine of filling in the have in the bay. In a few days it was impossible for the

In a few days it was impossible for the houseboats to get away. They were sanded in. Already the huge dredge was in operation sucking sand from the depths of the channel. This sand was forced through long pipes which stretched out in every direction within the buik head, and sand was heaped high where it had never been before. Very soon houseboats and huts alike were all filled in and water from this part, of the hear in the same water from this part, of the hear. nouseboats and huts slike were all filled in and water from this part of the bay vanished. Most of these habitations were in course of time buried in the sand. When that part of the bay together with the long slanting beach had been levelled even with the top of the bulkhead, about two years ago the work cased, the workmen went away and the inhabitant. men went away and the inhabitants were left in peace to shovel their houses out as best they knew how. Since that time the people of this little colony have lived on serenely without molestation.
Old Bob, one of the elders of this eccentric village, lived as a hermit secluded

in a great time worn canalboat. He had a small income and was occasionally visited by his only daughter. His massive boat was afloat in Gravesend. Bay before the dredge arrived and distributed tar and near. A long cable secured to an old tree far up on the beach served as an anchor. The boat held fast till a storm anchor. The boat held fast till a storm headed its way, then the cable broke and the boat rocked and swayed, drifted out to sea and back again. Bob was on board and never knew where he would

board and never knew where he would blow next.

He was helpless and when a sort of gale picked up his craft and pitched it into some property along the waterfront, doing considerable damage, Bob was pitied. The old tub was finally cast up on the muddy creek where it remains to this day. This part of the creek has vanished from view together with the canally car from view together with the canalboat. A stranger looking out across this sand waste sights a queer object. It's Old Bob digging and sweeping clearing the deck of the submerged boat. He lower himself into the hold and shuts the hatch way overhead. He is often imprisoned and depends upon his friends to come to

Fishing for Iron. From the London Globe.

The bottoms of many Swedish lakes are covered to a thickness of six or eight inches with fragments of iron ore of the size of peas. This lake ore consists chiefly of ochre, or hydrated oxide of iron, mixed with silicate and phosphate of iron, clay, sand and other impurities, and yields pig iron of very good quality.

The ore is obtained by very primitive methods. In winter a hele is cut in the line a scraper attached on a long role is

ice, a scraper attached on a long pole is inserted and all of the ore within reach is collected into a heap beneath the hole. Some of the mud which has been scraped together with the ore is removed by stir-ring the mass with poles, and the ore is then scraped into bags which have been sunk and is hauled up.

In summer this curious mining opera-

In summer this curious mining opera-tion is conducted in a similar manner from rafts anchored in the lake. Two miners can bring up about four tons of ore in a day. Steam dredges have re-cently been installed in a few places. About thirty years after the removal of the ore a new layer of the same thickness is found to have been produced by natural chamical processes.

THE BRITISH CENSUS

More and More Slowly. The population of Great Britain, for the first time since the census of the kingdom was taken, has not, according tothe report of the Registrar-General, main-

tained its rate of increase. During the decade just past this rate was 9.1 per cent. During the previous decade it was 12.17 Especially striking does this loss of growth appear when contrasted with Harway avenue, facing Gravesend Bay that of Germany, for while Great Britain actually increased in population only

about 3,275,000 in ten years its greatest continental competitor in commerce is is increasing at the rate of nearly 1,000,000 a year. The two main apparent causes for this failure to maintain the normal rate of increase of population are the great fall in the birth rate and the great increase in emigration. As was pointed out in

a recent article in THE SUN. the bulk of this emigration has been directed to other occupy these temporary quarters move parts of the British dominion, so that it cannot be regarded as lost to the empire. "The fact that the lowest rate of increase has been in purely agricultural counties accounts partly for both the falling birth rate and the increasing rate of emigration," says the Queen. "As every one who has studied the question knows, the British rural population does not increase as it should for two main reasons.

the lowness of wages and the scarcity of housing accommodation. The former is undoubtedly due to our antiquated fiscal system, which admits foreign produce free but taxes heavily the British means of production The latter is due to the fact that the capital required for creating laborers' cottages is so highly taxed that it prostering, crabbing, fishing and working on or about boats.

This estate has been in the courts for cluding farm buildings, cottages, &c., is only some 2 per cent., and now that rates and taxes are constantly rising while rent does not increase proportional times, then again it would become duces a much smaller return than when

new ones.
"Under these circumstances "Under these circumstances young couples find it an ever increasing diffi-culty to marry and settle down in the coungo to towns to increase the competition in the labor market, and another is that both men and maids emigrate to the United States or the British dominions, and so the country languishes for lack of replenishing the able population and suffers from the disproportionate number of the feeble, old, vicious and degenerate folk left on our shores.

"A favorable feature of the returns is the marked increase in the growth of our

solly under cover. He soon hinshed his little hut and removed the tent that surrounded it. There to the surprise of every one was the first shanty built on the grounds. This he used as a kitchen and dining room and soon had annexed a couple of bedrooms and a parlor by the use of this same teat. Others imitated his example. In time a little colony of squatters were in command on this beach and enjoying life.

One fine morning the squatters awoke to find something unusual going on. The beach was astir with workingmen with orders to fill in a part of the bay. They were building a bulkhead of timber and logs far out close to the sand bar. Surveyors were measuring off the ground. Then a dredging machine was sighted off Sea Gate and lastly all got, notice to move. The people were highly indignant and did not heed. They considered the more so long, and ignored the order completely, while the work-

From Shop Notes Quarterly.

A well known company that specializes in lighting fixtures is at present experimenting on what may be called a semiindirect lighting system. In this, instead of throwing all of the light to the ceiling, from which it may be diffused and reflected, a portion only of the light will be so directed, while the rest of it will be allowed to pass downward or outward through the inside reflector and the outer class casing. Various physiological and glass casing. Various physiological and psychological tests are being made to de-termine the proper ratio between the in-direct and the direct lighting.

Blood Thicker Than Some Water.

om the Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette. Blood is thicker than water"-though not much thicker-and not so thick as sea water. The water of the ocean contains thirty-five parts of saline material a thousand, while the vital fluid of the thousand, while the vital fluid of the human body contains but seven parts a thousand or one-fifth as much. In the human body each of its myriads of cells is lathed with this seven-tenths per cent. saline fluid.

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